

[The Little Things](#) by [Droory](#)

Category: ☐☐☐☐☐ | Golden Sun Series, ☐☐☐☐☐ ☐☐☐☐☐☐ |

Golden Sun: The Lost Age

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Relationships: Garcia | Felix/Mary | Mia

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Summary:

Little ficlets about Felix and Mia noticing small things about one another that they adore.

1. Frizzy

Author's Note:

Been sitting in my WIPs for a while so I'm posting the first little bit to motivate me to finish up the rest!
Enjoy!

Felix had learned to pick up on the little things that his friends did, the small tells and quirks they had that could indicate different moods or thoughts they may have been having.

And it was the little things that he found he adored about Mia. They hadn't been together long, and at first she seemed almost celestial to him, but it was these small things that really brought her down to earth and made him love her even more.

Every morning he would catch her lazily rubbing her eyes as she woke up, her normally well-kept hair would be a mess of wild strings and frizz tossed in every direction around her head.

She would mumble tired good mornings and go about her routine before finally arriving at a hairbrush. Carefully, methodically, with far too much grace for someone who seemed as tired as she always looked, she would comb through her hair. The long blue locks draped over her shoulder as she brought the brush through with careful strokes, doing her best to undo any knots and be rid of any loose hairs.

It was rare, but every now and then there would be a frustrated sigh from the girl as she called for Felix's help. Usually a particularly stubborn knot or tangles in a too-

awkward position for her to reach. Felix adored helping, being able to watch Mia's sleepy face, eyes closed and nostrils flaring slightly with each breath, as he worked apart the knots with his fingers or brought the brush through whatever had been causing her trouble.

Then all too soon her hair was as it always was, long, straight, and soft. They would stay like that together a while longer before eventually Mia would lean back into Felix, offering him a quick kiss and a thank you before the two would continue about their morning.

2. Relaxed Breath

Notes for the Chapter:

It's chapter 2 :0! Enjoy!

Mia had found Felix to be intimidating at first, perhaps from the misconceptions she had developed during the quest to chase him down. Over time though, she started to notice small things he did that helped her see the young friend that Isaac and Garet had known all those years ago.

And it was these that allowed her to grow closer to the man, to learn who he was and come to love him. He was still intimidating when he needed to be, but Mia could see through it all to the soft soul within.

In the rare moments where they both had downtime away from chores or ship duties or whatever else may present itself Mia relished in being able to simply sit with Felix and relax, forget the dangers of their quest and the fate of the world for a few minutes and just be together as normal people.

She could lean into him and rest, enjoying his warmth and his embrace, often a silent one. Sometimes she would wonder or even worry that perhaps Felix was not as at ease as she was, that his mind was always on the mission. Not that she could blame him. This quest had been thrust onto him and burdened him for years, even having to play a villain to do it.

But any time this worry started to creep up during these moments, she heard the long and slow exhale from his nose as he wrapped her in his arms a little more. She would tilt her head slightly, doing her best to catch his face. Each time

she heard him breathe like that she found him at peace, be it after a meal, a calm when everyone was safe after a battle, or whenever he could find time away from his responsibilities. Sure enough, she always found him with eyes lightly closed and a small smile on his lips in these moments.

She would smile to herself, glad he was comfortable and calm for whatever small time they had together like this. A kiss would be pressed against his hand, or his cheek if she could easily reach it, before leaning against his chest for as long as she could.

Notes for the Chapter:

Thanks for reading! Hope you enjoyed this chapter! next one will be focused on Mia again, and we'll follow that pattern!

Thanks again!
Your friend and writer,
Droory

3. Humming

Notes for the Chapter:

Enjoy!

There had been a tune stuck in Felix's head all day and he couldn't quite place it. He wasn't even sure if what was in his head was the right pacing or notes, but it was just familiar enough to bother him. He knew he had heard it many times before, but from where?

He sat in thought for a while at the ship's common room table, lightly biting his thumb, as he tried to figure it out.

Then, he no longer needed the thought. Mia entered the ship from outside, sleeves all rolled up and a small bit of cloth tied over the top of her head to keep her hair out of her face as she carried in a basket of now dry laundry, humming the very tune Felix had been struggling to place all afternoon.

Felix smiled idly to himself as he got up to help Mia fold the clothes of their team. It was the tune Mia hummed to herself whenever she was busying herself with something. He had never asked her what it was, if indeed it was anything at all.

An old Imilian lullaby apparently, after he had asked once the clothes were folded and sorted into individual piles for everyone to take to their rooms. Her parents sang it to her and she liked to hum it as she performed her duties as healer in Imil. Helped to ease her patients, she told him. She was right, he told her, realising that she had done the same whenever she treated one of his wounds. It always helped with calming him, and the others he was sure, while injuries were tended to.

They continued about their day with the promise that Mia would sing it for him properly someday. Felix smiled as he went to take helm of the ship from Piers, humming as he did.

Notes for the Chapter:

Hey, thanks for reading! Hope you liked it!

Your friend and writer

Droory

4. Focus

Dinner had come and gone and most of the party dispersed around the ship to relax for the remainder of the evening or to attend to whatever duties had been assigned to them. Mia had been granted some time before she and Piers were to run guard duty on the deck, due to the man currently being locked into planning with Isaac, Felix, and Kraden.

The four were hunched over one of the tables in the common room poring over a map of northern Weyard. The lighting of Jupiter Lighthouse had caused some amount of trouble when plotting course. Tides and currents had been made more deadly and had altered with the combination of the three Beacons and they couldn't very well avoid them forever with Hover due to the storms and hurricanes Jupiter had kicked up.

Mia's eyes studied Felix as he practically glared at the map, the parchment a mess of redrawn courses and perils, not to mention the wall of the Northern Wastes. Felix's eyes were narrowed to a squint, darting around various points on the map.

She could tell his jaw was locked tight in concentration. It was either in frustration at the situation or in planning. He wasn't one to voice his thought before he'd laid them out and perhaps keeping his mouth locked tight was his way of doing that, consciously or not. Occasionally he would slide it side to side or rotate slightly before locking back into place, eyes narrowing onto something or someone.

It took some time but eventually the four seemed to agree on a rough course to continue on and they went about their duties for the night. Felix took a step back, combing a hand

through his hair as a long breath escaped his nose. Mia went to his side to check on things, assuring Piers she would join him in a moment.

Felix smiled a soft one to her, letting her know things had been mostly planned out and that everything was fine. She knew it was of course, he could move his mouth now after all. With a quick kiss to the cheek and a small giggle Mia told him to sit down and relax his jaw unless he wanted it to get stuck like that before heading out to join Piers.

She caught the small chuckle in her ears as he did just that as she left.

Notes for the Chapter:

Hey thanks for reading! Hope you enjoyed it!

Thanks again!
Your friend and writer,
Droory

5. Fidgeting

It was rare to see Mia frazzled in any way. She was generally in pretty good control of her actions and thoughts. Of course some things shook her, like they did to all of them, and she had one key tell that Felix could always manage to zero in on.

She had been sitting on her bed reading for a short while before she closed the book and leaned back to relax. For all intents and purposes she seemed fully content and at peace, but her hands were continually, methodically, pulling at the fingertips of her gloves until they were loose and then tugging the glove back down tightly over her to repeat the process.

Had he not known better Felix would simply assume she was entertaining herself in some way, but he knew this little tell of hers only happened when she was worried or stressed about something. She always tried to sort her thoughts herself before approaching others.

Felix gently sat at her side, offering a quick inquiry to what was on her mind, taking one of her hands in his to help snap her out of her routine and reverie. She spoke in hums and pauses at first, but eventually she opened up about what was concerning her.

He kept her hand in his, giving gentle rubs and squeezes, as she spoke and he did his best to comfort and help her through it all.

Notes for the Chapter:

Thanks for reading! Hope you enjoyed it!
Your friend and writer,

Droory

Author's Note:

Hey, thanks for reading! Hope you enjoyed it! I'll be adding to this whenever I can, I'm aiming to hit about ten "little things" each, for a total of 20 chapters, and maybe a final full length fic at the end to top it all off, we'll see!

As always thanks for reading,
Your friend and writer,
Droory